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COMICS
00786-672

NO. 4
JUNE
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PEBBLES AND BAMM - BAMM

ALL NEW

TEEN-
AGE

AND

PEBBLES BAMM-BAMM

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CODE
AUTHORITY

a Hanna-Barbera Production



00786

TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN PRETTY KITTY

I'LL SHOW YOU I'M A MIGHTY HUNTER, PEBBLES! I SAW SOME BIG RABBITS HERE YESTERDAY!

DO YOU SEE SOMETHING, PEBBLES?

IT ISN'T A RABBIT OR A SQUIRREL, BAMM-BAMM!

D-2909

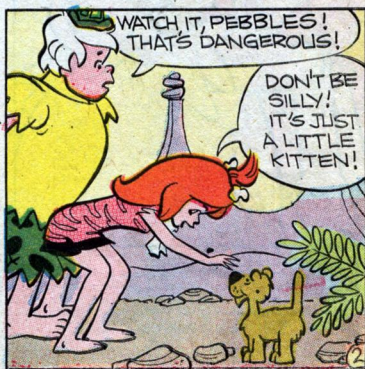
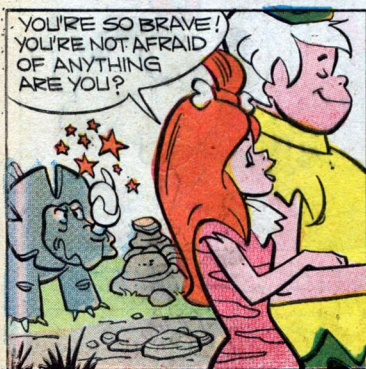
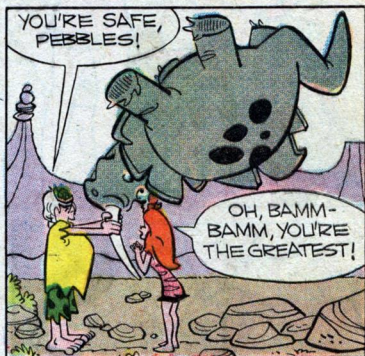
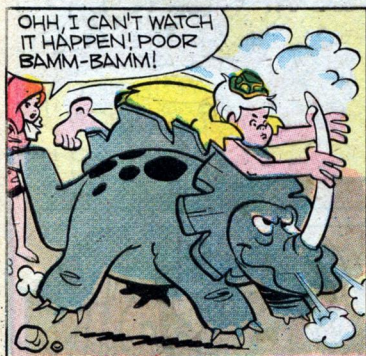
GET BEHIND ME.... IT'S A RHINO DINO!

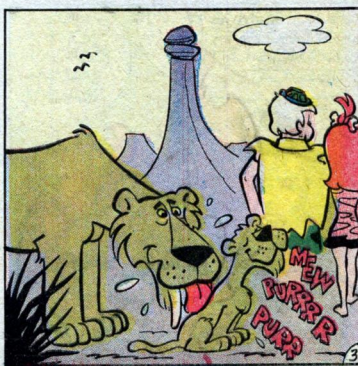
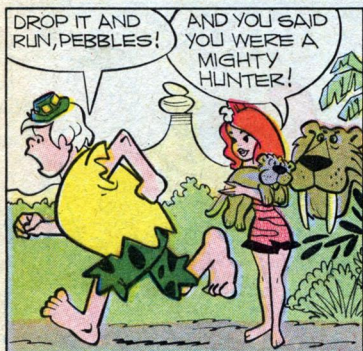
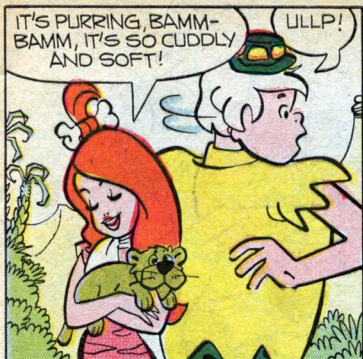
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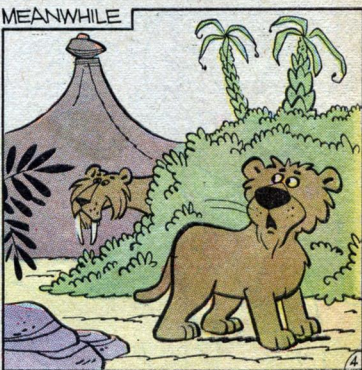
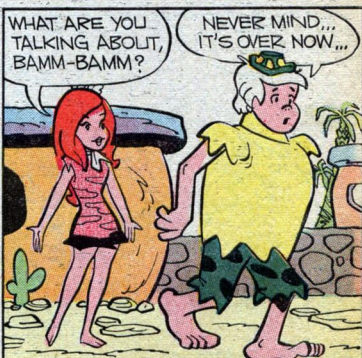
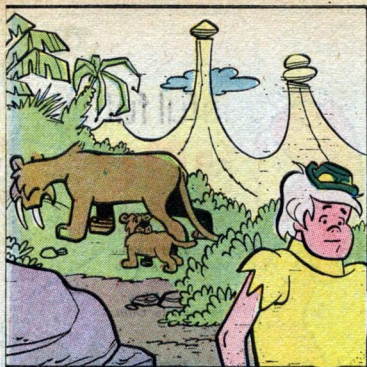
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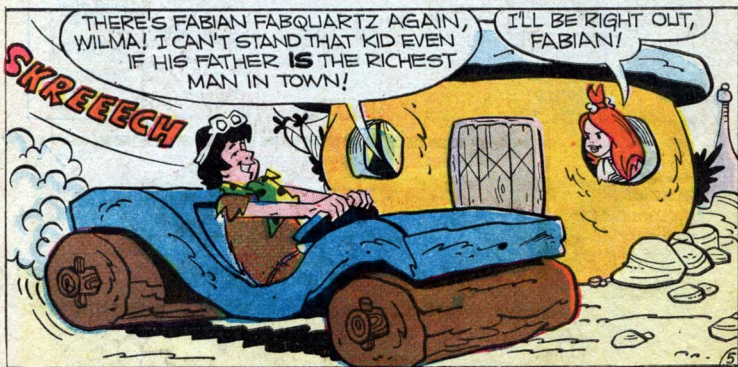
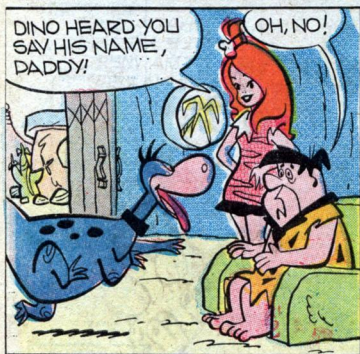
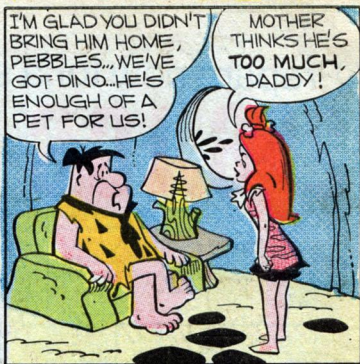
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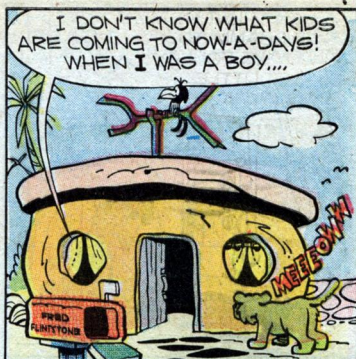
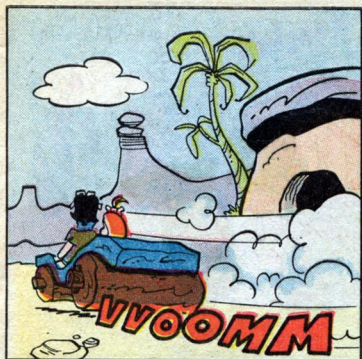


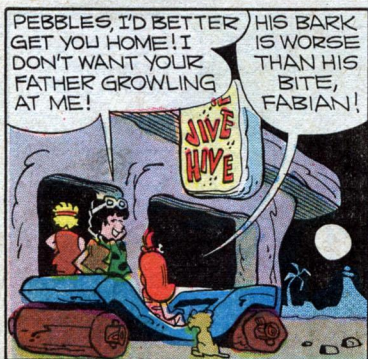


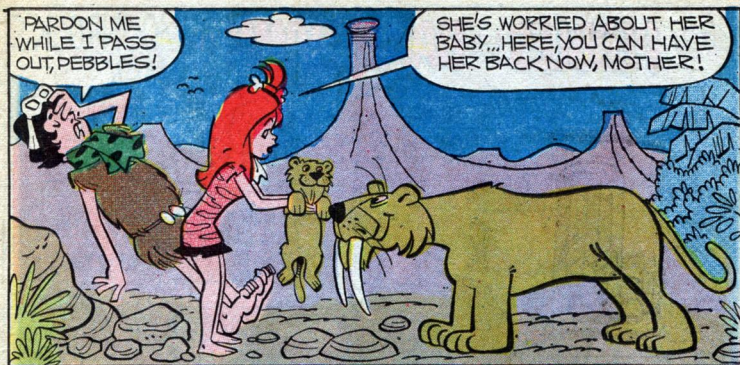


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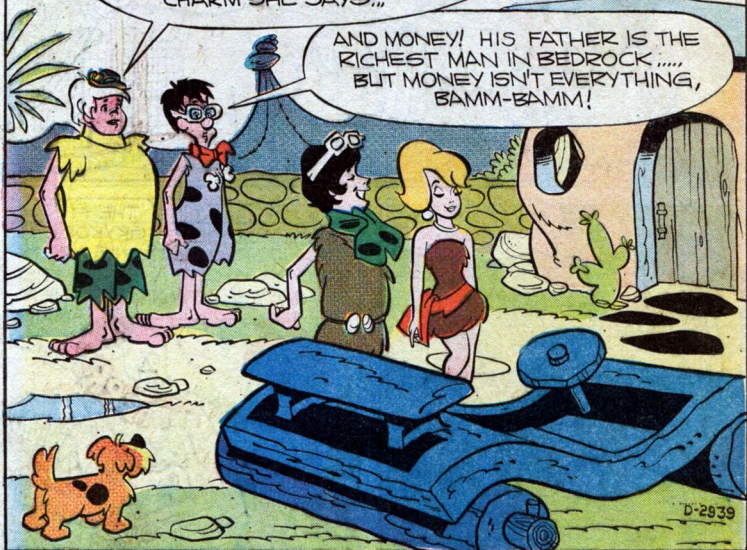


TEEN-AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "MOONROCK'S MAGIC FORMULA"

I ASKED CINDY CURBSTONE FOR A DATE AND SHE LAUGHED IN MY FACE! FABIAN FABQUARTZ HAS MORE CHARM SHE SAYS...

AND MONEY! HIS FATHER IS THE RICHEST MAN IN BEDROCK BUT MONEY ISN'T EVERYTHING, BAMM-BAMM!



CINDY THINKS LOOT IS VERY IMPORTANT, MOONROCK!

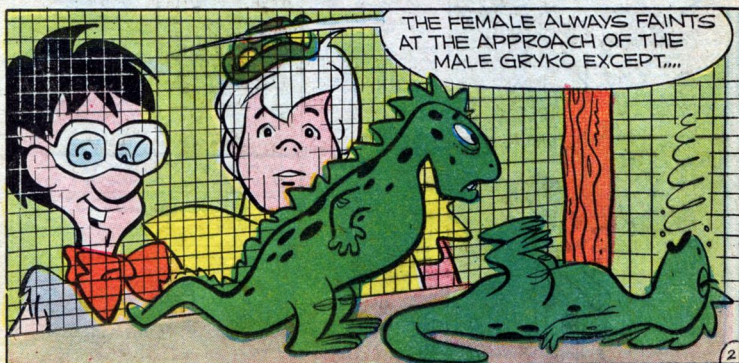
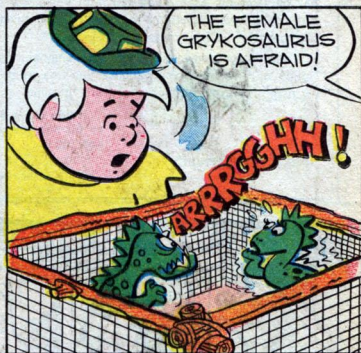
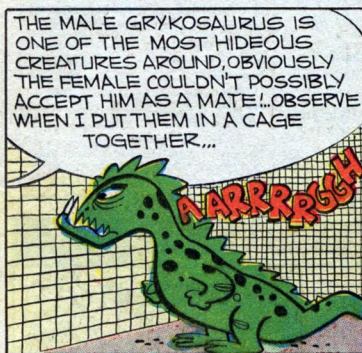
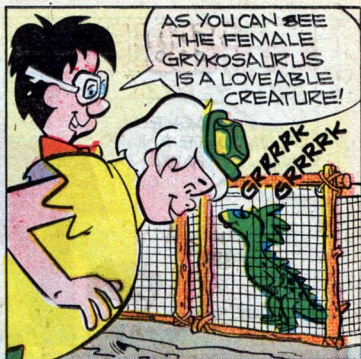
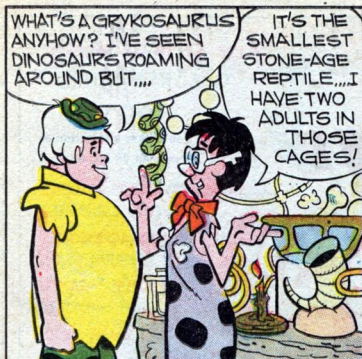
HMM...LET'S GO TO MY LABORATORY... I'VE BEEN WORKING ON AN EXPERIMENT...

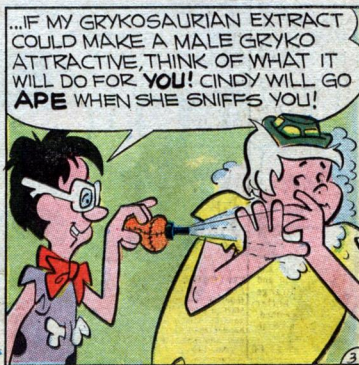
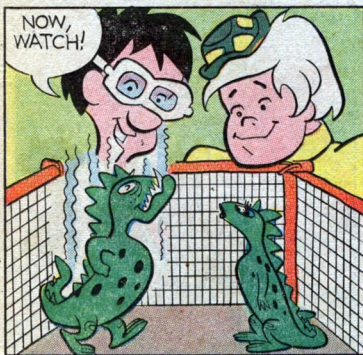


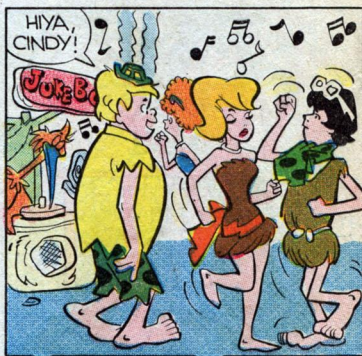
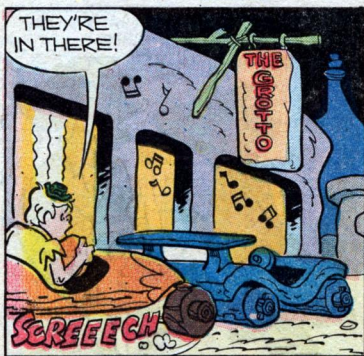
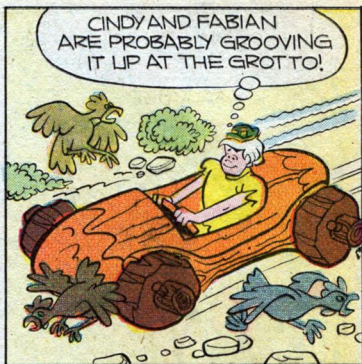
I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE ATTRACTION THE GRYKOSAURUS MALE OBVIOUSLY MUST HAVE FOR THE GRYKOSAURUS FEMALE!

WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH ME AND CINDY, MOONROCK?









WHAT'S THAT AWFUL
SMELL, BAMM-BAMM?
HAVE YOU BEEN
PLAYING WITH
SKUNKOSAURUSES?

SOMETHING
SMELLS
WEIRD.
SNIFF

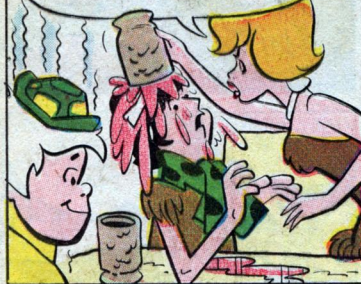


IT'S MY NEW
COLOGNE,
CINDY! HOW
DO YOU LIKE
IT?

IT SMELLS
TERRIBLE! GO
TAKE A BATH!

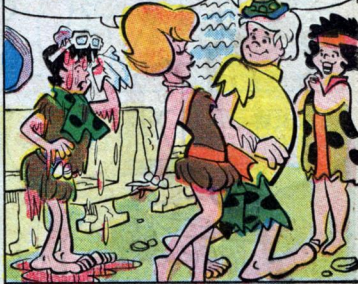


HOW DARE YOU SPEAK TO
THE MAN I LOVE LIKE THAT,
FABIAN FABQUARTZ!



COME, BAMM-BAMM,
LET'S GO SOMEWHERE
LESS CROWDED!

HUH?...OH
YEAH,...
GROOVY!*

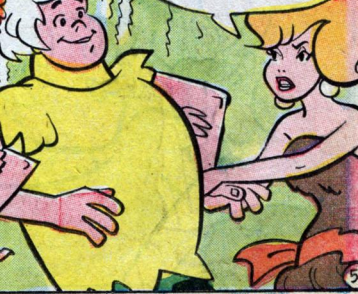


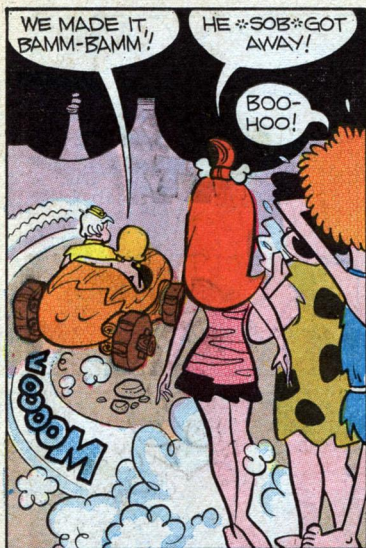
HOLD HIM,
WIGGY!

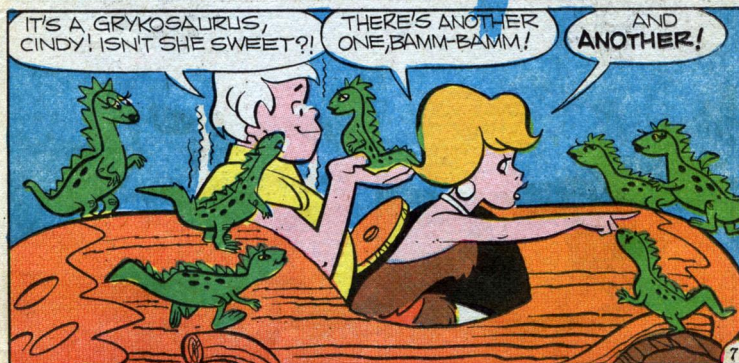
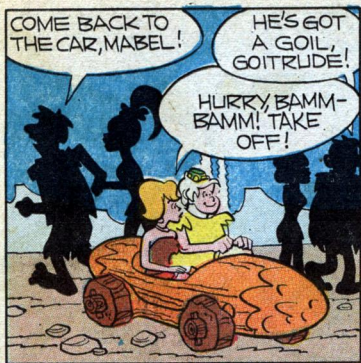
I WON'T
LETHIM GO!

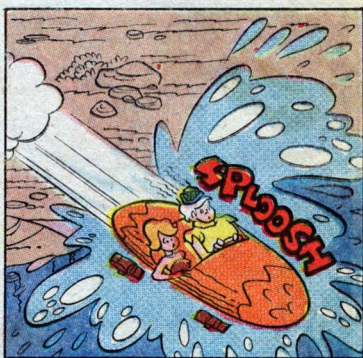


COME ON, BAMM-
BAMM! I SAW
YOU FIRST!









A SOLUTION FOR Pollution

Polly The Pigeon was standing on top of the Big Rock. She had called this emergency meeting.

"Things are going from bad to worse," she began. "And I don't know where they go when they get worse. Those human beings have absolutely no consideration at all for us. Now we are beginning to suffer from the effects of pollution. They pollute everything. The air above us, the ground beneath us and I bet when they settle the Moon or Mars, those planets get a dose of garbage. We have to do something about it."

"This affects me also," said the Big Rock. "Here I have been for centuries. Then along come those humans. Look at what they write all over me: 'Helen Loves Frank. David Loves Mary. Diana Loves Mike.' I don't care about who loves who. Just stop painting it all over my back to tell the world."

"This inconsideration of people burns me up," remarked Chippy the Chipmunk. "Yesterday I cut myself on an old soda can left behind by some inconsiderate man or kid."

"Wait a minute," interrupted Buzzie the Bee. "You said this burns you up. Where is the fire? Where is the smoke? I don't see that you are burning up. Why did you say that?"

"Just an expression that humans use then they get mad about something," explained Chippy the Chipmunk.

Suddenly Tillie the Trout popped her head out of the water.

"Count me in on any plan you figure out to fight pollution," she said. "Things are getting really bad in my water home. In fact if I even drink it I don't feel so well. And the junk those careless fishermen throw into the water is really making it into a garbage heap. Yesterday I counted three old tires, two rubber boots, ten beer bottles, and a pair of gloves on the bottom. Time is running out. We must act at once."

"What do you mean when you say Time is running out?" demanded Squarro the Squirrel. "I know there is a Father Time. And he is said to be an old man. Being an old man it follows that he can't run. He must walk slowly. So how do you manage to say Time is running out? Furthermore if this is so, then from where is Time

running out? And where is he going?"

"That means we have to hurry," explained Tillie the Trout. "Something has to be done to get some sense into the heads of human beings. What they are doing to a world that once was very nice."

"I too have a headache about it," added Robbie the Redbreast. "Those humans throw everything on the ground. Never use a waste basket. I have a lot of trouble building a nest for my young ones. Yesterday I picked up a shoelace. Can't use it. The day before I picked up a drinking straw. Can't use it. The day before that I picked up some knitting yarn. Can't use it."

"Gee that ought to win first prize in the nest competition," suggested Froggie the Frog. "Too bad you can't use that stuff. A new kind of nest would be a good idea."

"I agree that something has to be done about pollution," said Willy the Worm. "I find it very difficult to dig my way under the earth. Those people throw away old pipes, bricks, and even shoes. I can't dig through them. They ought to pass some kind of a law that would help. Maybe I ought to learn to read. They throw away their old newspapers. What can we do? One of these days I am going to get stuck. Won't be able to move in any direction. And that will be my end."

"There is something that can be done about it," said Orrie the Oak Tree. "I am getting fed up with kids that carve their initials on my bark."

"Hold it," shouted Polly the Pigeon. "You don't mean that you eat those kids?"

"That's an expression that means I am going to take no more of their nonsense. We trees, flowers, and plants can do something. In fact we are life to humans. They exhale carbon dioxide which we turn into oxygen. Without our help they will die. So we are going to give them a warning: Stop polluting this world. Otherwise we will refuse to cooperate with you. We won't make the oxygen you need for breathing. In fact I think we will send this ultimatum to the United Nations."

"Good idea," they all agreed. "Hope it works."

TEEN-AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

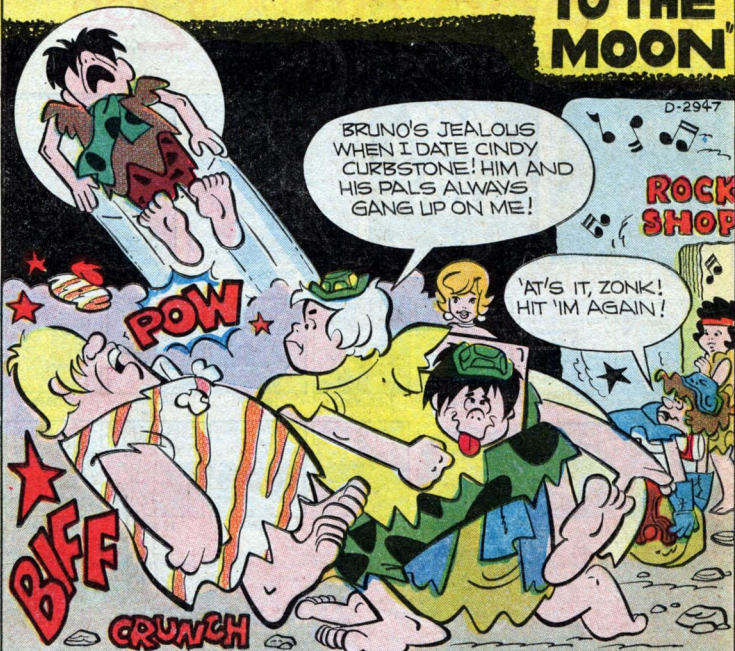
"POW TO THE MOON"

D-2947

BRUNO'S JEALOUS WHEN I DATE CINDY CURBSTONE! HIM AND HIS PALS ALWAYS GANG UP ON ME!

ROCK SHOP

'AT'S IT, ZONK! HIT 'IM AGAIN!

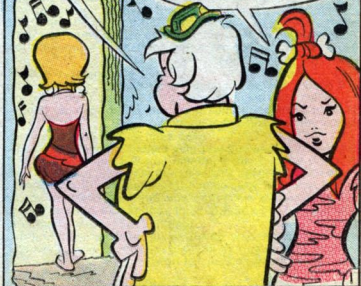
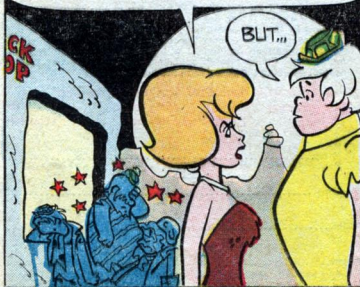


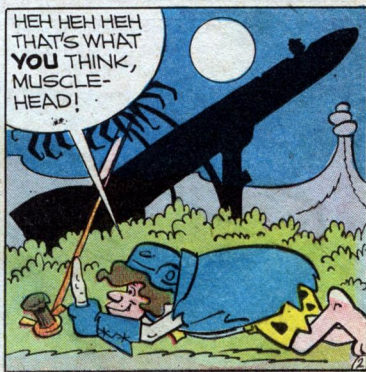
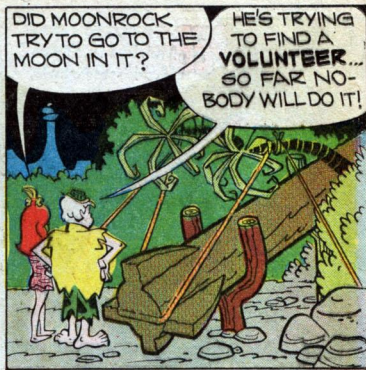
YOU BIG CLUM, YOU ALWAYS SPOIL EVERYTHING! A GIRL **LIKES** TO BE ADMIRERED, DON'T YOU KNOW THAT?

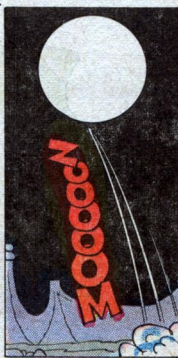
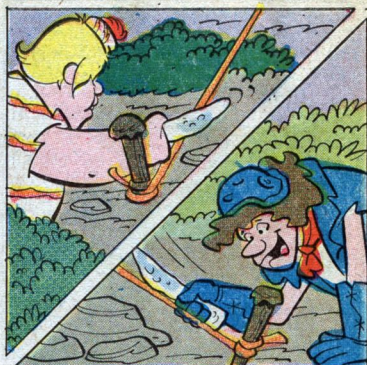
BUT...

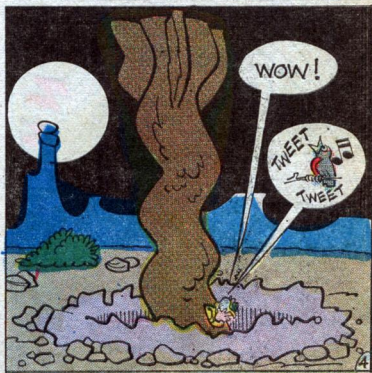
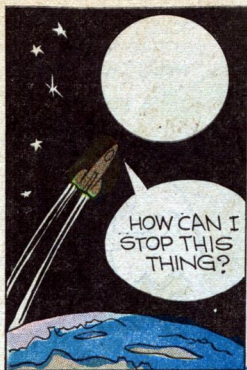
WOMEN! PHOOEY!

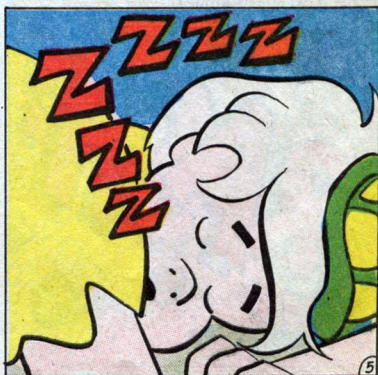
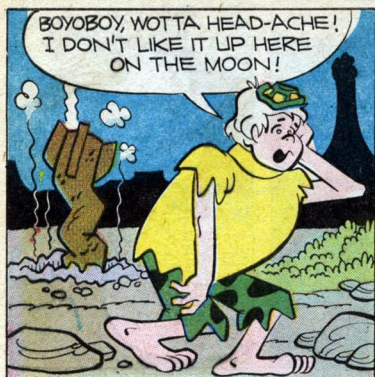
DOUBLE PHOOEY ON MEN! LET'S GO HOME, BAMM-BAMM!



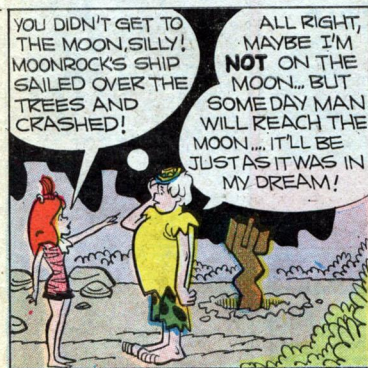
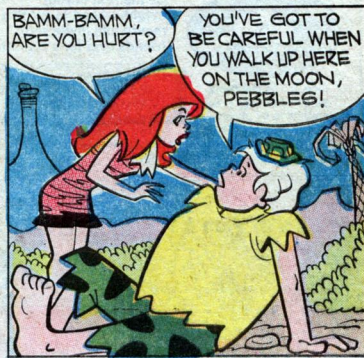
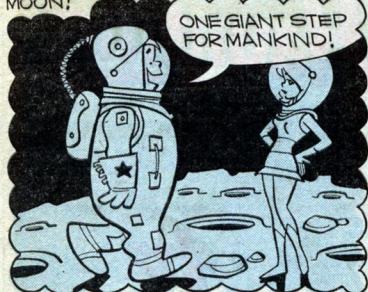








THEN BAMM-BAMM HAD A STRANGE DREAM....HE WAS SOMETHING CALLED AN **ASTRONAUT**...WALKING ON THE MOON!



TEEN-AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN A REAL GONE GAL

